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NO. 129

FEBRUARY

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

In this issue

CAPTAIN MARVEL

and

THE

ROBOT

HUNT





Brownie Hawkeye Flash Outfit. Here you get the Brownie Hawkeye Camera, (Flash model with shutter that sets off the flash), film, flash bulb, batteries, flashholder and instruction booklet. It's all set to go—just load, aim and shoot. \$13.75 complete.

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TWO IN ONE • WESTERN HERO • DOCKY LAKE WESTERN • WINGA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GARY MAYNOR WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER CHERNO • TOM MIX WESTERN • NIGHT HALL WESTERN • WOLFING CALLIOY
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MOTION PICTURE COMIC • THE BITTER WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines
contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. M. Fawcett, Jr. President



CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES THE LIQUID HORROR



THE BEASTMAN STRIKES AGAIN!
LAST SURVIVOR
OF A RACE OF
ARCHAIC
SUMMIT DEFEAT-
ED BY THE MIGHTY
ACE KING KILL
AND LIVED ON
THROUGH THE
AGES IN A SE-
CRET UNDER-
GROUND WART!
TUNE AND AGAIN
HE HAS TRIED TO
Wipe OUT THE
WORLD! NOW HE
WANTS HIS DEAD-
LIEST CHALLENGE
OF ALL, AND ONLY
THE WORLD'S
HIGHEST MORTAL,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL STANDS
IN HIS WAY!

W HENNER GILL? BILLY
BATSON? ROY MURKIN?
SAY! THE WORD "SCIENTIST" IS
AS RECOGNIZABLE AS
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL, AND
CONSIDERED BY THE MIGHTIEST
PEOPLE THE FINEST OF
THE FINEST MEN OF
ALL TIME!

Science
is the
most
important
thing
in the
world!

MOST SCIENTISTS
ARE ELATED
WHEN THEY HAVE
MADE A NEW AND
AMAZING DISCOVERY!
BUT SUCH IS NOT
THE CASE WITH
PROFESSOR AMOS
GILLWOOD!





THE TRIP BACK TO STAT ON 4412 IS A HARROWING EXPERIENCE FOR BILLY!



CAPT. MARVEL





WHY?
JUST IN
TIME!



BLAST YOU, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! WHY DO YOU
ALWAYS HAVE TO
SHOW UP? BUT I'LL STILL
KNOCK THE
BOTTLE OUT OF
YOUR HANDS!



GUESS AGAIN,
KING KULL! I'M
GUARDING THIS
WITH MY LIFE!



WOULDN'T
ANYTHING MAKE
YOU LET GO?

CLANG!



SURE!
I'LL LET
GO— WITH
THIS!



I CAN'T LET HIM CAPTURE
ME! I'LL HAVE TO
ESCAPE!

RIGHT AFTER
HIM— WAIT! NOT
WITH THIS HORRIBLE
BOTTLE!

TOO MUCH DANGER OF
SMASHING IT! I'D BETTER
LEAVE IT HERE! I'VE GOT
TO GO AFTER KING KULL!
HE'S ONE AND ONLY MAN IS
TO DESTROY THE WORLD!
HE'S AS BAD A MENACE
AS THE UNIVERSAL
SOLVENT!



CAPE MARVEL



HE WON'T GET ME! I KNOW THE UNDERGROUND LIKE A BOOK! HA HA HAHA!



DOWN IN THE GLOOMY DARKNESS HIS SYSTEM IS BAFFLED!

HE GOT AWAY! WELL, I CAN'T WASTE TIME SEARCHING! I'D BETTER HURRY BACK AND TAKE CARE OF THAT UNIVERSAL SOLVENT!

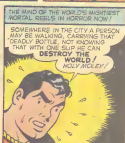


BLT

HOLY MOLEY! THE BOTTLE IS GONE!



WHERE IS IT? WHO'S GOT IT?



THE MIND OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL REELS IN HORROR NOW!

SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY A PERSON MAY BE WALKING, CARRYING THAT DEADLY BOTTLE, NOT KNOWING THAT WITH ONE SLIP HE CAN DESTROY THE WORLD! HOLY MOLEY!



ELSEWHERE

LUCKY I TOOK THAT SHORTCUT THROUGH THE ALLEY! POISON, EH? MAYBE THIS WILL KILL THOSE DAMN GOPHERS IN MY GARDEN!



OUT OF THE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE IN THE CITY, WHO'S GOT THE SOLVENT? THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! BILLY WILL HAVE TO BROADCAST AN ALARM!



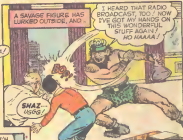
SOON

ATTENTION! EMERGENCY! WATCH FOR A LARGE BOTTLE LABELED... DANGER! UNIVERSAL SOLVENT! POISON! INSTANT DEATH! WHIZ IMMEDIATELY IF YOU FIND IT! IT'S LIFE AND DEATH FOR THE WHOLE WORLD!

CAPT. MARVEL



SOON, AT WHIZ



CAPT. MARVEL



AND NOW, FAR WORSE THAN BILLY'S TORTURE IS THE MENTAL TORMENT OF CAPTAIN MARVEL AS HE TRIES TO STOP THE FATAL FLUID!



WALLING IT IN DOESN'T WORK! MY DYKE ALREADY HAS MORE LEAKS THAN A SIEVE! THAT SOLVENT REALLY EATS THROUGH ANYTHING!



IT CAN'T HARM ME, BUT HOW CAN I HOLD IT BACK? I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING SOMETHING

THE KEEN MIND OF THE WORLD'S MOST MIGHTY MORTAL KEEPS HAMMERING AWAY AT THE SINISTER PROBLEM, AND FINALLY

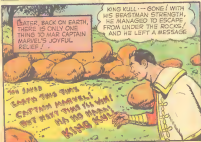


THIS HAS GOT TO WORK! FIRST, BY CIRCLING AROUND THIS POOL OF SOLVENT, I'LL STIR IT UP INTO A WHIRLPOOL!



IT FORMED A WATER-SPOUT! NOW I'LL WHIPL IT HIGH INTO THE AIR!

THERE IT GOES, OUT INTO OPEN SPACE WHERE IT CAN GET LOST! I FINISHED AN IMPROBABLE JOB AFTER ALL! EARTH IS SAFE!



WATER, BACK ON EARTH, THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO MAKE CAPTAIN MARVEL'S JOYFUL RELIEF!

KING KULL -- GONE! WITH HIS BRASTMAN STRENGTH, HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM UNDER THE ROCKS, AND HE LEFT A MESSAGE

OH YES CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT FIRST THIS IS WHAT KING KULL!



KING KULL CAN MAKE ALL THE THREATS HE WANTS, POLKS, BUT YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL KEEP ON GUARD AGAINST HIM -- CONSTANTLY! SO LONG NOW!



FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS ON EVERY WRAPPER!

FLER'S BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES FASTER!

TASTES GOOD, TOO!

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BOTH ONLY 35¢

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 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____



WAR IN SPACE

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder

IT WAS a bright day in space as Lieutenant Jon Jarl cruised along, feeling contented. All the universe seemed at peace. The year 2261 A.D. marked a great period in civilized history. An era of progress, thriving interplanetary trade, and prosperity for all.

No guns boomed in the entire solar system. The great wars between worlds of the previous century were mere history now. No would-be conquerors were on the march. The bitter civil war on Saturn had finally ended. Yes, it was a peaceful universe, here in 2261. Jon thought to himself. And then, like a thunderclap . . .
BOOM!

Jon saw the flash of light down on Earth, followed by a shock-wave of electrons exploding through space! An atom bomb! In the succeeding seconds, more mushrooms of smoke towered all over Earth below. Jon gasped in horror.

Earth was under attack!

"War!" Jon groaned bitterly. "Did it have to come again, after all these peaceful years?"

Who was attacking? The space barrage seemed to come from Jupiter—but Jon saw a flash on Jupiter itself. The attack was against Jupiter and Earth both! Then Jon's mind reeled in horror, seeing more flashes on other planets through his radar-telescope. In fact, on all the worlds, Jon suddenly realized the ghastly truth.

The whole solar system was under attack! Jon snapped on his radio and tuned in headquarters. "HQ calling! Supreme emergency! Reports have come in of guided missiles with atomic warheads striking on all planets. It is an attack from outer space, from some other star and its family of planets. Prepare for full mobilization. We are at war!"

"War! Jon was dazed. But who was the unknown enemy? Why had they struck at the solar system without warning? Was it some war-mad world bent on conquest of the universe? Where had they come from?"

Jon spotted a streak across his radar screen. It was a bomb from outer space. Tracing it back, Jon saw that it came from a certain point

in space. Did the enemy have a vast armada out there? But then another streak came from the opposite direction.

"Great stars!" Jon muttered. "They're attacking from two sides. Evidently they split up their attacking forces to hem us in and grind us up."

The following hours were a nightmare. The solar system was in an uproar as the attack continued, mounting in fury. Not only guided missiles came, but then huge cannon shells and screeching rockets and blinding lightning-bolts and burning rays. From two sides, the solar system was hammered by the most fantastic and frightful carnage ever conceived by the mind of man.

And all the solar system could do was to take it. At peace so long, they had no war fleets ready to soar out and counterattack the mysterious enemy in space. It would take weeks to mount a fighting force. And in those weeks, would the solar system meanwhile be smashed to bits? Jon shuddered. It was a losing game.

But something struck Jon as odd about the whole thing. For one thing, the damage to the solar system was relatively small. Most of the bombs and rays missed the planets and went on harmlessly. Were the enemy gunners so poor that they could miss huge worlds? Were they just aiming haphazardly in the general direction of the solar system, from a long way off, hoping by luck to hit various targets? Did they have that much ammunition to waste? Or were they aiming . . .?

"Jumping Jupiter!" With that exclamation, Jon's mind raced with an amazing thought. An impossible thought! Crazy, insane, preposterous. Yet in some twisted way, it made sense.

Jon contacted HQ. "Lieutenant Jon Jarl calling! I want permission to use my ultra-drive and seek out the enemy forces in outer space and . . ."

"At your own risk," came the ominous reply. "But you may never make it! Space is saturated with their firepower. We sent a dozen scouting ships off, and all were wiped out. All we can do is stay on defense now and build

CAPT. MARVEL

up our fighting force for a counterattack. We actually need every fighting man available, but if you feel that you must, go ahead, and good luck!"

"Thank you, sir," said Jon, grimly. He took a deep breath and set himself for the journey from which he might never return!

With that, Jon switched on his ultra-drive, which had the power to hurl him at a speed greater than light into the vast reaches of outer space. It was seldom that ships went out there, because of the many unknown dangers. But Jon had to go!

And he knew a way to avoid the enemy firepower, coming straight at him, covering millions of miles of space. Jon spun his ship upward in a long arc, till he had passed beyond Pluto to where space was free of bombs. In effect, Jon was high-jumping over the barrage, from the point of target to the point of fire.

But it was murder. The terrific strain of the twisting course plastered Jon down into his cushioned seat with all the force of a pile driver. Sweat poured, lungs heaved, and bones threatened to crack. Could Jon endure it—for hours on end?

Jon did endure it, through sheer will. And ten hours later the agony ceased when Jon turned off his ultra-drive. He was near the star Sirius now, and radar showed a family of twenty-five planets circling it. And Jon quickly ascertained that all the firing was coming from one huge world.

Jon sped down, back of the barrage and then used his radio at full power, plus his telepathy-translator, "Attention, Sirius! Connect me with your high command! I am from Sol! Urgent!"

Jon had to repeat it dozens of times before finally an annoyed voice came back. "You are from Sol, another star? Well, what is it?"

"Why are you attacking Earth and the solar system?" Jon demanded.

"Earth? solar system?" The voice was puzzled. "Never heard of them!"

"Then you aren't trying to smash and conquer us?" Jon yelled back, the crazy pieces of the puzzle falling into a crazier pattern yet. "You are warring with some other star beyond Earth! That was my guess, only I didn't dare believe it till now. In other words, it's all an accident. Earth was just unlucky enough to be caught in a war between two other stars!"

Jon was stunned. Two warlike stars had opened hostilities, hurling gigantic forces to-

ward each other across open space. Because stars did slowly move in their relative positions, the solar system had unfortunately drifted into the line of fire. Neither belligerent hated Earth, or wished it any harm. But Earth, caught out in "No Man's Land," was taking the full brunt of the long-range battle from both sides!

"You've got to stop!" yelled Jon angrily. "Most of your barrage, not aimed at us, goes through to your enemy, but some of it is hitting us. Why take it out on us?"

The commander's voice came back callously. "You mean your solar system drifted in our line of fire? Too bad, but we can't stop an important war for your sake. You will drift out again in a few weeks, no doubt."

"Few weeks?" Jon groaned. "By then, millions of our people will be killed and cities wrecked right and left. It isn't fair."

Jon stopped, realizing he was getting nowhere. Two mighty stars, caught in the madness of war, would not cease fire just because another neutral star had blundered in between. Two gangs of criminals did not politely stop firing at each other when innocent people wandered between them.

It seemed hopeless to stop them.

YET, when Jon returned to earth, all the firing had ceased. The barrage from both sides, from two fighting stars, had ended. Jon had a big grin as he finished his astounding report to HQ. "I told them that bombs were hitting our own and that the atomic explosions would soon make the sun flare up into a giant nova. And this nova would then blast them with frightful heat and burn them to a crisp. The Sirian High Command then frantically contacted their enemy by ultra-radio and they quickly formed a truce for a month—or long enough for Earth and the solar system to drift out of their line of fire. A month from now, let them fight it out to the bitter end, but Earth will be safe!"

The Chief sat stunned. "But that's ridiculous! No man-made bombs, in any quantity, could ever set off a giant sun into a nova!"

"I know," grinned Jon. "I knew I had to make it good, so I pulled a bluff. Maybe the biggest bluff in the universe! But it worked!"

THE END

Don't miss JON JARL'S fantastic exploits
in each issue of
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

CAPT. KID

AND THE WILL TO SATISFY

HEY, CAPTAIN KID, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M GETTING IN SHAPE SO I CAN PUNCH COOKIE SLOAN IN THE NOSE!

POW!

WHY DO YOU WANT TO PUNCH COOKIE SLOAN?

BECAUSE HE'S A BIG BULLY AND HE'S ALWAYS PICKING ON ME!

WELL, AFTER YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO COOKIE, YOU WON'T WANT TO BE ANGRY WITH HIM!

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, I'D STILL THINK HE WAS A DOPE AND WOULD WANT NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH HIM THAN TO PUNCH HIM IN THE NOSE!

WELL, I THOUGHT I'D TELL YOU ANYWAY. COOKIE'S GREAT UNCLE DIED AND LEFT HIS ENTIRE INHERITANCE TO HIM. COOKIE SAYS ALL HIS FRIENDS ARE GOING TO SHARE IN HIS GOOD FORTUNE!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO SEE MY OLD PAL, COOKIE!

CAPT. MARVEL







SOONLY AFTER...

THE LAWYER'S OFFICE IS IN HERE!

GO AHEAD, PAL! I'LL WAIT DOWN HERE FOR YOU!



I WON'T BE LONG!

TAKE YOUR TIME, PAL!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HERE I AM, CAPTAIN!



WELL, WHAT DID YOU THINK?

GOOD ADVICE!



GOOD ADVICE?

THAT'S RIGHT! MY GREAT UNCLE DIDN'T LEAVE ME ANY MONEY BECAUSE HE SAID THEN I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL WHO MY REAL FRIENDS WERE!



BUT I DON'T CARE! I STILL HAVE MY SENSE OF HUMOR!

CONK!

OUCH!



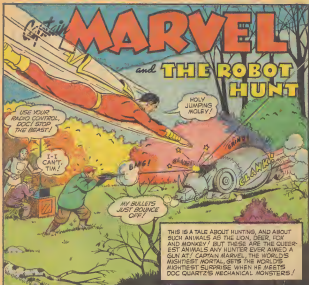
OH MY! I LET HIM TRIP ME UP, RUN MY BIKE AND USE MY LAST DOLLAR FOR A TAX! WELL, I'VE LEARNED SOME GOOD ADVICE, TOO! ALWAYS TREAT PEOPLE FOR WHAT THEY ARE, NOT FOR WHAT YOU CAN GET OUT OF THEM!

HA, HA!



USE YOUR LOVE FOR THE WORLD TO HELP YOU LIVE BETTER!

AVCO NLMS XIKGZM N'BEVO UZKXV Z NAMZV +
TIVZGV OSGM ZMB BV SZH VYVI PALDK DQWV SV
NVVSH YLGR PRMT PPOD ZKXV WI - HREZAMZ
ZS GSV HZNV GRNV DLI GSV HPAIRHV LU GSV
XVWGRFB TVZV WLPYOV WLEN RM GSV
AVCO BUKRV?



THE HUNTING SEASON OPENS, AND MR MORRIS TAKES TO THE WOODS WITH HIS STAR BOY BROADCASTER, BILLY BANTON



CAPT. MARVEL



AH WE! I CAN NEVER JOIN THIS BIG GAME HUNT CLUB! I CAN'T SHOOT A MOUSE, LET ALONE A MOOSE!

THEN FORGET HUNTING, MR. MORRIS! IT'S NOT FOR YOU!



I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, BILLY! WELL, LET'S GET TO WORK! TIMMY TINKLE, PLEASE BRING THAT NEW EQUIPMENT IN HERE!

GOSH, IT'S GOOD TO HAVE A STRONG ROBOT AROUND!



TIMMY TINKLE, A PAID EMPLOYEE, IS NO NOVELTY AT STATION WHIZ, BUT...

LOOK! TIMMY HAS A DOG NOW--- A ROBOT DOG!

WHERE DID YOU GET IT, TIMMY?



I WAS LONGSOME, AND WHEN DOC QUARTZ FOUND OUT, HE MADE ME THIS ROBOT DOG IN HIS WORKSHOP! ROLL OVER, FIDO! AYTA BOY!



MR. MORRIS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I JUST GOT A TERRIFIC IDEA! I'M GOING TO SEE DOC QUARTZ AT HIS STORES DOWN IN THE LOBBY!



SOON, IN THE BACKROOM LABORATORY OF THE OLD PHARMACIST WHO IS A SPARE-TIME SCIENTIST...

DOC, CAN YOU MAKE MORE ROBOT ANIMALS LIKE TIMMY'S DOG?

A STUPID QUESTION, SIR! IN ALL WISDOMY, AM I NOT A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS? YOU MAKE IT AND I'LL MAKE IT!



SO, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW... MR. MORRIS--- ALL WEEK LONG YOU'VE HAD A SECRETIVE SMILE ON YOUR FACE! WHAT ARE YOU AND DOC QUARTZ UP TO?

TUT TUT, BILLY! COME TO MY COUNTRY PLACE NEXT WEEK END FOR A BIG SURPRISE! I INVITED TIMMY, TOO!



WHAT WEEK END.

A-HUNTING WE WILL GO IF A-HUNTING WE WILL GO IF TO DUM DE TA TA DUM DE CA TA

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO TENDER-HEARTED TO SHOOT ANIMALS!



NOT IF THEY'RE
ROBOT ANIMALS!
HAH! BULLS-EYE!

HOLY
MOLEY! A
**ROBOT
BEER!**



DOC QUARTZ
MADE IT FOR
ME! NOW I
CAN SHOOT
GAME WITHOUT
SPILLING BLOOD
OR CAUSING
PAIN!

HI, DOC!
WHAT'S ALL
THIS?



RADIO CONTROLS, MY BOY!
I HAVE VARIOUS ROBOT
CREATURES CONCEALED
ABOUT THE GROUNDS
READY TO LEAP OUT AT
MY COMMAND! READY
FOR ANOTHER ONE
MR MORRIS?

READY!



ALL RIGHT, HERE COMES A ROBOT
RHINO! HIT HIM IN THE NOSE AND
HE'LL STOP!

DOGS!
I MISSED!



THE
RHINO
ARRIVES!

AMOOOOWW!



STOP WITH, DOC! HE'S
COMING STRAIGHT
AT US!

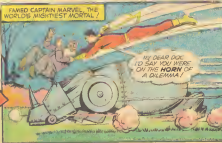
HEAVENS TO BETHY!
MY RADIO CONTROL
BLEW UP!

I KNEW IT!
SOMETHING ALWAYS
GOES WRONG WITH
DOC'S GADGETS!

SAD!



DOWN FROM THE SKY
CRASHES A BOLT OF
MAGIC LIGHTNING, AND
BILLY IS TRANSFORMED
INTO HIS OTHER
IDENTITY OF



FARED CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

MY DEAR DOC,
I'D SAY YOU WERE
ON THE HORN OF
A DILEMMA!

CAPT. MARVEL



NO, CAPTAIN MARVEL.

THESE ANIMALS ARE ALL FRIENDLY, JUST LIKE MY ROBOT DOG, FIDO!

WEE!

LOOK AT THAT ROBOT MONKEY! ISN'T HE CUTE?

CUTE? LET GO MY HAIR... GRRRRR!

THE ROBOT FOX IS JUST WAGGING HIS TAIL AT MEETING FIDO!

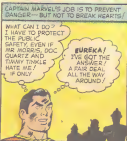
COCK! DID I HAVE TO GIVE IT A WIRE BRUSH TAIL?



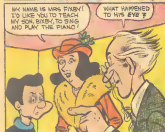
LIKE FIDO, THE OTHER ROBOT ANIMALS ARE DRAWN BY THE SMELL OF OIL AND GAS, TOO!



CAPT. MARVEL



LET THERE BE MUSIC







THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GO DOING FUN AT MY HOBS!



GET THAT MONSTER OUT OF HERE!

BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD HIM SING YET! YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO THROW A VOYAL SING'S OUT WITHOUT EVEN LISTENING TO HIM!



ALL RIGHT, I'LL LISTEN TO HIM!

HOW ABOUT PLAYING A TUNE SO I CAN SING IT?



WHAT'S HE DOING - NOW?

WE'RE LOOKING AT THE SCORE!



REALLY? WHO'S WINNING?

OH, NO! I CAN'T STAND THIS!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAND IT! YOU'RE SITTING DOWN!

DO YOU HAVE A MICROPHONE? PROFESSOR? BABY LIKES TO SING THROUGH A 'MIXE'!



YES! THERE'S ONE OVER THERE!

I'LL GET IT!



NOW WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO PLAY?

EIGHTEEN HOLES OF GOLF AND DON'T HURRY BACK! HA, HA!

CAPT. MARVEL



LASH CLEARS THE OUTLAW TRAILS FOR ACTION AND ADVENTURE!

LASH LARUE
WESTERN



WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSDEALER'S 10¢

MARVEL ^{and}

THE CURSE OF THE BLACK THUMB

HEE HEE! I'VE GIVEN YOU THE CURSE OF THE BLACK THUMB! WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT IT DOES!



WHEN A GARDENER GROWS LOVELY FLOWERS AND FLOURISHING PLANTS, HE HAS ALL READY IT SAID THAT HE POSSESSES A "GREEN THUMB". BUT WHAT IS A **BLACK THUMB**? WHAT WEIRD AND SINISTER POWER DOES IT HAVE OVER NATURE'S GROWING THINGS? WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL GETS THE BLACK THUMB, EVEN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN IS HORRIFIED AT THE RESULTS!

BILLY BATSON,
BOY
BROADCASTER
OF RADIO
STATION
WHIZ,
ENJOYS A
WEEK END
AT THE
COUNTRY
HOME OF
HIS BOSS
STERLING
MORRIS!



AH! THIS IS THE LIFE, EH, BILLY?

IT SURE IS, MR MORRIS!



WHILE MR MORRIS IS SNOOZING, I'LL GO VISIT OSSIE SOMMERLY NEXT DOOR!





NOW YOU COME ALONG AND
SNAG MY COZY NEST AND
NEARLY KILL ME! I'LL FIX
YOU FOR THIS, YOU CLUMSY
MONSTER!

BUT---BUT
I DIDN'T DO IT
ON PURPOSE,
LITTLE SIR!



NEVER MIND! I'M
HOPPING MAD! YOU
MUST SUFFER FOR
THIS, SO I GIVE YOU
THE CURSE OF THE
BLACK THUMB!



HOLY
MOLEY!
WHAT A
QUEER
LITTLE
CREATURE!
HE'S
DISAPPEARED!

I WONDER
WHAT HE
MEANT---
THE CURSE
OF THE
BLACK
THUMB?



CHEER UP! YOU
JUST TOUCHED THAT
TREE--- AND NOW
ALL ITS LEAVES
ARE FALLING
OFF!



HOLY MOLEY!
THE WHOLE TREE
IS FALLING
OVER!
SWAZAM!

EEK!



THE MYSTIC NAME
ECHOES WITH A
CRASH OF MAGIC
LIGHTNING THAT
INSTANTLY CHANGES
BILLY INTO HIS
OTHER FORM OF



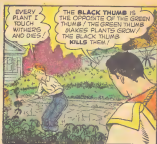
HELP!
OH...

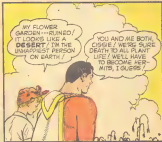
COMING!

FLYING CAPTAIN MARVEL!



SONS!
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!
JEEPERES, I'M
SURE GLAD YOU
ALWAYS SHOW
UP AT THE
RIGHT
TIME!







HEE, HEE! SAYS YOU BOTH RIGHT FOR WRECKING MY GNOME---NOT ONCE, BUT TWICE!

THE GNOME? RUBBING IT IN!



I HAVE AN IDEA! BUT THE ANGRY GNOME WON'T LISTEN UNLESS I FIRST GRAB AND HOLD HIM!

COMING FOR ME, EH?



HEE HEE! I'M TOO NIMBLE AND SPRY TO BE CAUGHT BY A BIG BOUNDING GUT LIKE YOU!



SUDDENLY, ANOTHER FIGURE JOINS THE CHASE!

HOPPING TOADSTOOLS! A HUNGRY FOX! AND HE'S JUST AS FAST AND NIMBLE AS I AM! I'VE GOT TO HIDE, QUICK!



AH, BUT THERE IS NO PLACE TO HIDE HERE, MY FRIEND! IF THE BIG GARDEN WERE HERE, YOU COULD EASILY HIDE FROM THE FOX! BUT OUR BLACK THUMBS DESTROYED ALL THE PLANTS, REMEMBER?

HELP!



GOHHH! WHY DID I GIVE THEM THE BLACK THUMB? NOW ALL MY HIDING PLACES ARE GONE! HELP! SAVE ME!



OF COURSE, SHALL IRY! WHOA, BERNARD! FIND YOURSELF ANOTHER MEAT! THAT EVA, LITTLE GNOME MIGHT GIVE YOU INDIGESTION, ANYWAY!



YIP!
DON'T
HURT
ME!

RELAX,
SHORTY! I
DON'T LOSE
MY TEMPER,
LIKE YOU DO!
ALL I WANTED
TO TELL YOU WAS
THAT WE'LL
BUILD YOU A
NEW HOME!



A LITTLE LATER...
HERE'S ALL MY
OLD GOAL FUR-
NITURE TO
MAKE THINGS
COMFY!

HOW DO
YOU LIKE IT,
OLD TIMER?

IT'S WONDER-
FUL!



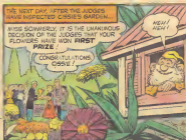
WE'RE FRIENDS
NOW! I'LL TAKE
AWAY THE CURSE
OF THE BLACK
THUMB AND
RESTORE ALL
YOUR FLOWERS
TO LIFE!
PRESTO!

SO LLY!
THEY'RE
ALL
BEAUTIFUL
AGAIN!



TEMPER IS A BAD
THING! ALWAYS
COUNT
TO TEN BEFORE
BLOWING YOUR
TOP!

RIGHT,
BIG ONE!
WE'LL SHAKE
ON THAT!



THE NEXT DAY, AFTER THE JUDGES
HAVE INSPECTED CASSIE'S GARDEN...

WISS SOMMERLY, IT IS THE UNANIMOUS
DECISION OF THE JUDGES THAT YOUR
FLOWERS HAVE WON **FIRST
PRIZE!**

CONGRATULATIONS,
CASSIE!

HEH!
HEH!

BIGGER! **AND BIGGER!** **AND BIGGER!**

THAT'S THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! JOIN TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
SECRET CODE FINDER
OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD

ALL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!

SECRET CODE FINDER
OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD

NAME: _____
ADDRESS: _____
CITY: _____

PLEASE PRINT YOUR NAME IN BLOCK LETTERS
ON THIS COUPON AND MAIL TO: CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB, P.O. BOX 1000, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10108

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